

resident in the city, and his open-handed liberality, his public spirit and enterprise, and the cordial entertainment which he extended to distinguished guests of the city from time to time made him one of the best-known railroad men in the United States, both in this country and abroad. Sir Morton Peto, James McHenry, James A. Forbes and other English capitalists who visited America in 1865 in the interest of the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad testified to the courtesies which he extended to them by presenting to him a valuable gold watch, which he has always cherished as an expression of their good will; and his keen perceptions and conservative opinions on all financial, commercial and transportation subjects gained for him many friends among the leading capitalists of Europe as well as of this country. Broken down by overwork, he made his first trip to Europe in 1868, spending three months in travel through England, France, Austria, Germany, Switzerland and Italy. Since then he has been a frequent visitor to the Old World, has lived much of the time abroad, and has made in all forty-four trips across the Atlantic. In 1870 he became superintendent of the Wiggins Ferry Company, and while acting in that capacity established the car transfer between the railways on the east and west sides of the Mississippi River, building the transfer steamer "L. V. Bogy," the steam tug "H. C. Creveling" and several transfer boats or barges. He retired from business in 1873, having accumulated a competency, and since that time has devoted much of his time to travel, having visited almost every part of the habitable globe. In the course of these travels he has gathered a vast fund of information concerning the habits, customs and history of the different peoples he has visited and has gathered together also a splendid collection of curios and works of art. His wife, who was a native of New Jersey, died January 29, 1898. One daughter born to them died in infancy, and one son at forty-three years of age. Their surviving daughters are Mrs. Ernest Tacquey, who resides in Paris, France, and Mrs. E. V. Walsh, of St. Louis. Two sons also survive, one of whom is a resident of St. Louis County.

Crimes, Notable.—In the early history of St. Louis no criminal records were kept, and the knowledge of such notable crimes as were committed during that period is tradi-

tional, rather than historical. The early French settlers were both peaceable and honest, and the records which they have handed down to us are almost entirely unstained by crimes against either person or property. For many years after St. Louis passed under control of the United States government there was little change in conditions, and the community was seldom shocked by the taking of human life, or notable thefts or robberies. True, a number of duels occurred during this time, some of which were of a tragic and fatal character, but dueling was not then, as now, considered a crime. It may be said, therefore, that one of the earliest notable crimes committed in St. Louis was the murder of Deputy Sheriff George Hammond by a negro prisoner named Francis L. McIntosh, in 1835. Hammond and a deputy constable named William Mull had the negro in custody, and were escorting him to jail, when he broke away from them, stabbed Mull and cut Hammond's throat, inflicting upon the last-named a mortal wound. The murderer was captured and lodged in jail, but was taken therefrom by a mob of infuriated citizens, and was burned to death at the corner of Seventh and Chestnut Streets.

In the summer of 1838 St. Louis was much stirred over the murder of Judge Thomas M. Dougherty, of the county court. Judge Dougherty was on his way to the city in company with Linton Sappington. The latter had occasion to stop at a grocery store on the road. Having got through his business at the store, which had detained him but a few minutes, Mr. Sappington rode briskly forward in order to overtake the judge. He had scarcely proceeded a quarter of a mile before he discovered Judge Dougherty a little distance from the roadside, weltering in his blood, but still breathing. He never recovered to explain the mystery. A reward of a thousand dollars was offered for the arrest of the murderer, but he was never apprehended.

Between 1 and 2 o'clock on a summer morning in 1861 the officer on the beat noticed the office door of the United States Express Company, near St. Charles and Fourth Streets, ajar. He went inside and found Clerk Hord, of the Express Company, lying on the bed unconscious, and beside the bed a bottle of chloroform and a sponge. It was subsequently ascertained that the safe had been opened and robbed of between \$70,000 and \$80,000. The

case was mysterious; finally, suspicions fell on Charles Noyes, a post-office detective, and a well-known man about town, who had formerly been a detective in Chicago. As the detectives pursued their work it became evident that some one on the inside must have been a party to the affair; and now Hord himself fell under suspicion, despite the fact that he had been chloroformed and was a nephew of one of the largest stockholders of the company. The men were separated. Noyes was sent east in connection with the affair, in which he simulated to take great interest. Then Hord was questioned and finally confessed, admitting that he had chloroformed himself and Noyes was in it. The toils gradually tightened, and Noyes, Hord and a man named Smith were tried. Smith was a friend of Noyes, and, like him, a Chicago ex-detective. Noyes got ten years, Smith got five years, and Hord, who turned State's evidence, was not punished. Noyes escaped from jail, and was never seen in St. Louis again, but is known to have gone to Canada, from whence he made raids into this country. Thus, upon one occasion, he tried to break into a Vermont bank, close to the frontier.

In the early part of 1862 the notorious counterfeiter, Charley Hill, was cleverly captured at St. Louis. He was a gentlemanly looking man of about fifty years, but none the less a desperate character. His arrest was effected largely through the instrumentality of John Frisbee, a St. Louis crook, who was himself arrested as he was carrying a bundle of counterfeit notes, and as he was leaving a house diagonally across from a vacant lot on the northeast corner of Targee and Market Streets, where the detectives lay amid the tall grass watching the suspected house. Charley Hill was himself captured at a house he rented near the City Hospital, which he made his headquarters. He was surprised, and, seeing resistance was useless, surrendered. Over \$30,000 of counterfeit money was found on the premises, also an engraver's plate for the State Bank of Louisiana counterfeit, which was found upon the person of Mrs. Wilkey, who had been carrying it strapped against her leg. A \$5,000 reward had been offered by the State Bank of Louisiana, but, the war breaking out, it was never paid, Southern money then going down too fast to count. Charley Hill got ten years in the penitentiary and Wilkey five years. John Frisbee, who had given the thing away,

went in fear of his life. He said the gang would undoubtedly kill him. Six months after the arrest he was murdered in Nauvoo, Illinois, which was at that time a great rendezvous for criminal characters.

One of the first policemen to lose his life in St. Louis was Officer Skinner, who was made the victim of a drunkard's passion in 1865, at Fourteenth and Randolph Streets. His slayer was a man named Rabenau. Officer Skinner found the man prowling around some freight cars and ordered him to move on. The man was drunk and surly, and, after some words, Rabenau deliberately shot him. At the trial Rabenau claimed that the officer first struck him with a club. There were no witnesses to the tragedy and the man was accordingly given but two years on the first trial and was acquitted on the second.

Officer Eugene Kauffman was killed in the early '70's one night as he was riding out the Bellefontaine road, being shot from ambush. At that time highwaymen were numerous on the National Bridge and the Bellefontaine roads, where they had inaugurated a reign of terror.

In 1875 Officer John Cummings was wantonly assaulted by a crowd of hoodlums at the corner of Jefferson Avenue and Morgan Street. A desperate conflict ensued, in which the officer was laid cold by a blow from a club.

In 1880 Officer Mike Walsh was fired upon and killed on his beat on Chestnut Street, between Fifteenth and Sixteenth Streets, while trying to effect an arrest. Innumerable police officers have been killed since then in the execution of their duties.

In the summer of 1870 St. Louis was greatly stirred over the heavy defalcations charged against the city treasury, then in the care of M. E. Susisky. A committee was appointed to examine and report. The report was published June 4th of that year, and placed the amount of the treasury defalcations at \$152,783.24. The committee further found that for several years previously it had been the custom of the treasurer to advance money to officers, employees and contractors upon salaries and contracts, which advances were counted as cash in the treasury. The custom was established before Susisky—who was referred to as "a weak man"—took control for the first time. The committee added an expression of the hope that the great defalcations would lead their fellow-citizens to consider the imperative

necessity of the greatest care in the selection of candidates for office, and that liberal compensation and large bonds would henceforth be part of offices of high responsibility. Elon G. Smith, in a minority report, stated that while having the highest respect and consideration for the personal honesty of the city officials, there was a great need for "men of experience, firmness and political independence to administer the duties of the city offices." The report of Messrs. John H. Fiesse, Joseph N. Brown and Charles D. Green, Jr., constituting the committee of investigation, gave full details of the financial aspect of the defalcations. Susisky died shortly afterward. Arising out of the above grave defalcations Adolph E. Kroeger was indicted October 27, 1870, for forgery in the third degree. Kroeger pleaded not guilty, but was convicted and sentenced to five years imprisonment in the penitentiary. He appealed, but the Supreme Court affirmed the sentence.

In the fall of 1870 Captain Ford, local agent of the United States Express Company, communicated to the police authorities that their company had been robbed of \$90,000 on the street in broad daylight. The robbery was effected by means of a decoy express package to be delivered on Fifth Street, near Franklin Avenue, in the rear. Against the rules of the company the wagon was driven into the alley instead of leaving the wagon in charge of the driver on the street, and a messenger going alone in the alley to deliver. The house in the alley stood well back, and was found to be unoccupied. Upon the messenger returning he discovered that the wagon itself had been driven off in his absence. The suspicion of the sleuths at once fell upon Sowder, the messenger. As to the driver, he had been gagged by the three robbers. These men—Pat Sheridan, Jerry Scannon and Tom Grady—were arrested after a desperate resistance, in which Sheridan was shot. Sowder turned State's evidence. Sheridan, Scannon and Grady got ten years each; \$88,000 of the booty was recovered; the balance of \$2,000 was stolen by one Pat Gibbons, to whom they had intrusted it.

Patrick Duffy was found guilty of murder in the first degree, and June 5, 1871, was sentenced by Judge Primm of the criminal court to be hanged. The crime of which he was found guilty was the murder of his brother-

in-law, Frederick Ostermeyer. Duffy visited Ostermeyer at his house, and, with many protestations of friendship, induced him to take several drinks until the man was reduced to a condition of drunken stupor. Duffy then killed him, Ostermeyer's child at the time sleeping peacefully in the room. Duffy charged Ostermeyer with having driven his niece out of the house and having caused her to poison herself by his cruelty. Governor Brown commuted Duffy's sentence to imprisonment for life. Patrick Burns, who was charged with being an accessory in the Ostermeyer murder, was also found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. Execution was stayed upon appeal. Governor B. Gratz Brown finally reduced the punishment to ten years imprisonment.

The murder of Ida Buckley is one of the most remarkable stories in the criminal record of St. Louis. The girl was an inmate of Roger Plant's dance house, on Christy, now Lucas Avenue, between Seventh and Eighth Streets. About 10 o'clock one night in the year 1872 a man entered the notorious place and asked her out to the pavement, saying he wished to have a private talk with her. As she placed her foot on the pavement a spring cart, with two men, drove up. The girl was thrown in and the cart dashed off. The night was stormy; the girl screamed, but the men paid no attention beyond lashing the horse, which sped west on Washington Avenue. Passers-by did not heed the girl's outcries. The following morning a farmer living near Kirkwood found lying on the road under a tree near the fence the dead body of the girl. Her throat was cut from ear to ear and a bullet had entered her brain. It was shown that the girl, Ida, had been married, but had abandoned her husband. A relative of her husband was arrested and tried, but acquitted. The evidence only went to show that he had tried to induce her to reform, and that she had refused. The murderers of Ida Buckley go to this day unpunished of the law.

Patrick Scanlon was sentenced to hang July 13, 1874, for the murder of his wife on the preceding Christmas eve at their home on Ninth Street, between O'Fallon and Biddle Streets. They had both been imbibing freely, one of three little daughters stating that her mother was drunk. As the woman was dressing a goose for the coming festival her husband, also intoxicated, entered the room and

struck her on the neck. He then went out, but returning again struck his wife several times, leaving her lying on the floor. In the morning he awoke the children and informed them their mother was dead. The chief witness against Scanlon was his daughter Mamie, aged nine, who he claimed had been trained as to what she should say. When the woman was examined it was found that her neck was broken, her skull fractured and her face bruised. The defense was that the injuries were received in a drunken fall against the stove. After a preliminary respite Governor Charles H. Hardin commuted the punishment to imprisonment in the penitentiary for life.

The case of Charles F. Kring has special interest as illustrating the endless technicalities and uncertainties of the law, which made it one of the most notable trials in the criminal history of St. Louis. Though twice sentenced to death he finally died peacefully at his parents' home. Kring was tried for the murder of Dora Bremer, whom he killed in January, 1875, because she refused to elope with him. He was tried in the following December and sentenced to be hanged. The judgment was reversed upon appeal upon the ground that the defendant had been shackled during his trial. He was brought before the court a second time May 21, 1878, but the case was again put off, owing to the illness of one of the jury. A third trial commenced January 24, 1879, but the jury failed to agree. In November of the same year Kring entered a plea of murder in the second degree and was sentenced to twenty-five years. Against this sentence he protested, claiming that he had entered his plea upon an understanding with the Circuit Attorney that he was not to be sentenced to more than ten years. He thereupon demanded to be allowed to withdraw his plea. This the court refused and the matter went before the Supreme Court upon appeal. The Supreme Court held that the lower court had erred in refusing. Kring, acting under the advice of his attorney, now refused to withdraw his plea of murder in the second degree. Arraigned once more before the court Kring assumed a noncommittal attitude and declined to enter any plea whatever. The court thereupon directed that a plea of not guilty should be entered. A variety of motions before Judge Laughlin followed, and a clause was inserted in the Constitution of 1875 to straighten out the tangle. The case went finally to trial be-

fore Judge Burkhart, in May, 1881, and a sentence of murder in the first degree was handed in by the jury. After this Kring had two more narrow escapes from the scaffold. He was indebted for his first rescue to the intervention of Chief Justice Sherwood, of the Supreme Court of Missouri; and for his second rescue, to the intervention of Chief Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court. The case was finally taken up on a writ of error to the United States Supreme Court, sitting in banc. The United States Supreme Court, by a majority of five judges to four, reversed the decision of the Missouri Supreme Court, in an elaborate opinion. The point turned upon the fact that the crime was committed under the State Constitution of 1865, and that the prisoner was entitled to all the rights granted in that instrument as long as the case was pending; that having entered a plea of murder in the second degree, he could not afterward be tried upon a higher count, as the old Constitution so provided. As to subsequent legislative amendments, they were, so far as the prisoner's crime was concerned, of an *ex post facto* character, and as such could not apply in his case. What further course the State might have taken was never shown. Kring was now a dying man. April 27, 1883, he was bailed out by Judge Van Wagoner, in a bond for three thousand dollars. Kring was removed in a carriage to his father's house, on Seventh Street, near Allen Avenue. Here he died soon afterward.

Nettie Brown was a remarkable criminal, and the story of her crime has a quaint touch of the human in it that can not fail to appeal to the thoughtful. In the month of May, 1877, she stabbed a girl named Lizzie Freeman in a bagnio on Christy Avenue. The indictment also charged George Hobbs, her lover, as an accessory, inasmuch as he had held the arms of the deceased while the defendant thrust the knife into her breast. The State proved that Nettie Brown was intensely jealous of her victim, believing that she was scheming to rob her of her lover; and that, in a cool state of blood, she had deliberately sought the woman and plunged the fatal knife into her bosom, exclaiming at the time: "Take that." The ingenuity of the defendant's attorney set up the defense that the woman Freeman did not die as the result of the wound, but from the constant use of liquor.

opium and other baneful drugs. His arguments were so persistently urged that the jury was mystified and failed to agree. At this point Nettie Brown proved that something of the angel still resided in her otherwise depraved and polluted soul. While earnestly disclaiming being a murderess, she insisted that she deserved some punishment, and after much persuasion induced her attorney, who felt confident of her ultimate acquittal, to permit her to plead guilty to manslaughter in the fourth degree. She received a light penitentiary sentence, at the conclusion of which she married her lover. Her after life is said to have been unimpeachable.

In the summer of 1878 the frequenters of the Four Courts were shocked to hear of the end of Joseph Colcord. The man was a brilliant young lawyer, who at one time had a promising future before him. Wine and dissipation had brought him down so that he was reduced to earning a precarious living, practicing in a small way in the criminal courts. Colcord had become infatuated with a girl, who is described as singularly beautiful. He lived with her as his wife. Gradually friends and practice both went. Meeting a newspaper man on Fourth Street, the latter asked if there was anything new. "No," Colcord replied, smiling pleasantly, "not just now, but I'll give you a big item before long." The young lawyer went his way directly to the old Girard House, on Broadway, near Biddle Street, and twenty minutes later Lilly Colcord lay dead upon the floor of a shabby little room, and Joe Colcord, with a bullet in his brain, lay beside her. Relatives of Colcord claimed that the couple had been murdered, but there was no good reason for this belief.

Because Philip Mueller, a saloonkeeper at Grand and Kossuth Avenues, refused him on trust a glass of beer, John Hayes, a cattle driver by occupation, killed him in cold blood, August 16, 1881. The defendant was arraigned October 31st of the same year, and after many continuations the defendant was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. Appeal was made, in 1883, to the Supreme Court, where it was hung up some three years. Shortly before the Supreme Court decided on his appeal the prisoner showed symptoms of insanity. He trained mice and cockroaches and sparrows in his cell. After the Supreme Court condemned him his attorney began proceedings which resulted in a sheriff's jury being impaneled to

inquire into Hayes' mental condition. He was adjudged insane on February 11, 1887, and four days later was removed to the insane asylum. The death sentence was commuted on condition that should he ever recover his faculties he should be taken out and hanged. During the early years of his incarceration in the asylum he was kept in close confinement; but subsequently he was allowed to walk around the halls. August 27, 1893, about seven in the evening he availed himself of the privilege by calmly walking out of the insane asylum, and made his escape.

On the evening of Friday, October 13, 1882, Colonel Alonzo W. Slayback was killed in the editorial room of the "Post-Dispatch" by John A. Cockerill, then managing editor of the paper, under the proprietorship of Joseph Pulitzer. Colonel Slayback had been attacked in the newspaper, and going to the office attended by a friend, with what was thought to be hostile intent, was fatally shot in the mouth. The jury returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Prentiss Tiller must be regarded as one of the most famous criminals of St. Louis. He was the real leader of a mail robber gang, whose operations created a sensation in 1891. Prentiss Tiller was assistant cashier in the Pacific Express Company's office on Broadway and St. Charles Street, in April, 1884, when he "skipped" to Canada with \$90,000 in greenbacks belonging to the company. His case was the most interesting in the history of St. Louis until the Maxwell murder case, in 1887. Tiller was a trusted employe, who had risen from a humble position after years of service to one of the most responsible positions in the local office affairs of the company. On Sunday afternoon, March 2, 1884, he left the office, and that evening took a train for the North. Two days later his picture and description were on the way to every large city in the United States and Europe. A week later he was arrested at Detroit. An officer from this city hurried off to Detroit and fully identified him. Between \$60,000 and \$75,000 of the \$90,000 were recovered, but the balance had been placed safely away, and Tiller refused to disclose its whereabouts. He was indicted on no less than twelve charges of grand larceny and embezzlement, and in 1885 was allowed to plead guilty to grand larceny. A sentence of three years was imposed, which time he served. A few days after his release he was going about in the best of clothes. The next

that was heard of him was that he was doing time in the East for robbery. He developed rapidly into one of the most daring criminals in the country.

In June, 1885, Lou Johnson, a Chinaman, was barbarously murdered at his lodgings in this city, which he shared with John C. Baptista, a bright Portuguese Chinaman from Macao, who had been early adopted as his body servant by an Englishman, and by him introduced to western civilization. Baptista was on a visit from New York, where he was connected in some way with the sleuths of the law. Johnson was himself a kind of amateur detective in St. Louis, in which character he gave information to the police which resulted in a raid upon a fan-tan game in which several Chinamen were interested. Shortly after the crime Kong Sing, a shiftless Chinaman, was captured near Murphysborough, Illinois. In the valise he carried were found some of Johnson's clothes; also a knife such as the crime was committed with. He turned State's evidence. Ju Gong and Chy Chiak were arrested. The evidence showed that Gong had said in his store that Johnson must be killed. Seven men in all were implicated. A professional Highbinder was engaged in California to do the deed, but as his movements were regarded as too slow, the local men determined to do the work for themselves. Gong and Chiak were found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. They appealed; meanwhile Kong Sing disappeared. His testimony was held to be vital. Finally the men were freed upon technicalities.

John David Shea was jailed July 13, 1887, for the killing of officer Pat Doran. Shea was wanted for theft. Doran met him on Seventh Street, between Washington Avenue and St. Charles Street, and tried to effect his arrest. Shea resisted and finally drew his revolver and shot the officer, inflicting a fatal wound. Shea was sentenced to ninety-nine years in the penitentiary. He twice escaped from St. Louis jail, but was recaptured.

Annie Weiss came to this city from Jefferson City, Missouri, in 1888. A laborer, while making a short cut through a cluster of weeds adjacent to the roadside near the junction of Union and Page Avenues, found the body of the hapless young girl lying under a small tree. A rigid investigation followed, which disclosed malpractice as the cause of death, and that the guilty ones, in order to cover up

their crime, had dealt the girl a blow on the head with a blunt instrument of some kind, and then hauled the body to where it was found. A number of arrests were made at the time, but no evidence of any kind could be found against the arrested ones.

Robert Alexander and Abe Bell, two colored youths, sixteen and eighteen years of age, respectively, were tried before Judge Normile at the criminal court, February 11, 1889, and sentenced to ten years each in the penitentiary. March 17, 1888, an Irishman named Jeremiah F. Sullivan was going home from the parade slightly under the influence of drink, when a gang of colored boys, playing in Orange Alley, teased him about his green ribbons. This excited Sullivan, who threatened to whip his tormenters. A rough and tumble struggle followed, during which Alexander shot Sullivan. Alexander claimed that it was purely an accident. The grand jury, however, brought in an indictment of murder in the first degree. Owing to his youth, Alexander was allowed to plead guilty of murder in the second degree.

Matt Kelly, having served a year at the Joliet penitentiary for robbing a farmer at Edwardsville, was tried at the St. Louis Criminal Court for the murder of private watchman John Furlong, at Fifteenth and Franklin Avenue. He was found guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree, and his punishment was fixed at imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of two years. The murder of Furlong occurred March 2, 1889, and was one of the most brutal in the criminal records of this city. Furlong was a fearless watchman and a terror to evildoers. He was set upon by a gang just at twilight. Of this gang Kelly was said to be a member. A blow from Kelly's fist knocked Furlong down, and he was literally pounded to death, in the presence of a large crowd. It was claimed Kelly was shielded from justice through the influence of politicians.

On the night of November 18, 1889, John Whalen was sitting in a saloon at 1320 North Broadway, playing cards. William Gleason walked into the saloon, and taking a large knife out of his pocket plunged it into Whalen's abdomen. Whalen sank to the floor with a scream, and was removed to the City Hospital, where he died shortly afterward. Gleason escaped, but a few days afterward was captured. When the case came to trial the

only eye witness to the tragedy had disappeared, owing, it is said, to the threats and appeals of Gleason's friends. Gleason was indicted for murder in the first degree, but by every possible means secured continuances and delays. Thus was the case of Gleason continued no less than ten times with the consent of the State. Finally the State's attorney consented to a plea of manslaughter in the second degree being entered, and the murderer was sentenced to three years imprisonment.

Joseph Simon was tried and found guilty of having murdered his wife on the night of August 8, 1890. The two fought in their room, 25A Ferry Street. The next morning the neighbors found the old man helplessly drunk and his wife cold in death. Simon alleged that his wife had received a fracture of the skull by falling upon a lot of rubbish in the yard while in an epileptic fit. He was finally sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

George A. Cruse, a young negro not eighteen years of age, shot and killed Henry Dozier on Olive Street, near Twenty-second Street, February 15, 1890. Dozier was a porter at one of the adjacent houses. He had seen two robberies from a grocer's wagon and warned the driver. This angered Cruse and his partners, Green and Tandy. These men subsequently picked a quarrel, it is said, by prearrangement, with Dozier, with the result stated. All three were arrested; Tandy and Green as accessories, but they were not indicted. Cruse being brought to trial, consented to plead to murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to twenty years. He died in the penitentiary.

A somewhat sensational case was that of Rev. S. P. Anderson, a Baptist minister, who was sentenced to serve five years in the State penitentiary for forgery, in 1890. Anderson drew a check for three hundred dollars on the Boatmen's Bank, to which he attached the church seal and forged the signature of J. M. Stokes. Anderson's defense was that he was entitled to the money, and as to the Stokes signature he had gone to the post office, where Stokes was employed as a letter carrier, and not finding him there, had written his name to the check as a matter of form, believing that he had a right to do so.

After an inquest that dragged along for nearly two weeks the coroner's jury found, December 13, 1890, that "Julius Robert H. Stipel came to his death November 30, 1890,

at his residence, No. 1900 Lami Street, from the effects of metallic arsenic, but by whom said arsenic was administered is unknown to this jury." What was known as the "Dr. Stipel Mystery" created a great sensation. On the morning of November 21st Dr. Stipel drove up in his buggy to the Lafayette Park Police Station and informed the sergeant in charge that while driving down Lafayette Avenue, near Jefferson Avenue, he had been fired upon. Two of the leaden missiles were lodged in his right temple. The wounds seemed trifling to the surgeon that dressed them at the City Hospital. Somehow or other, however, the wounds gave more trouble than was anticipated. The doctor could give no description of his assailants. Finally he died. During the inquest it became known that Stipel's life had been very heavily insured; for \$79,000 in all, it was said, and more was sought to be effected. Of this \$30,000 were upon accident policies. Dr. Stipel's practice does not appear to have been altogether profitable, and it was said he had threatened suicide and made many complaints of the burdens of life and of matrimony. At the autopsy nine grains of arsenic were estimated to be in the body. As to how it was administered the jury declined to state. The question of murder or suicide was left in doubt. This mysterious crime was never unraveled.

Fred C. Mehl was charged upon three counts with embezzling a total of \$42,000 from the Mueller Bros. Furniture Company. He was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary. It was a case of a woman's guile and a weak man's downfall. Mehl was once a highly respected and influential citizen; a married man with a family. For ten years he had been bookkeeper for Mueller Bros. Prior to that he had been Clerk of the First District Police Court and a prominent politician. His defalcations were first discovered in December, 1890. They had extended over years, and the total footed up into \$70,000 to \$80,000. Mehl was fifty years of age. He at all times admitted his guilt, and claimed the money had been spent upon the fascinating wife of a noted saloonkeeper and sporting character. The woman was arrested with Mehl in the hope of securing the return of some of the plunder, but for some reason was released without prosecution. This woman appears to have been a regal adventuress. She had been three times

married. When first married she was but fourteen years of age.

Charles Wilson was tried and sentenced April 17, 1891, for the killing of Lars Davoust, the penalty fixed being three years in the penitentiary. About 3 o'clock on the morning of October 29, 1890, Wilson was arrested by officer Riedy as he was running out of Lars Davoust's tailor shop on Eleventh, between Olive and Locust Streets. Upon returning to the shop with Wilson, Riedy found Davoust lying on the floor and covered with blood. He had been stabbed in several places, and his windpipe cut. The old man of sixty was removed to the City Hospital, where he died the next day, having previously identified his assailant. Wilson pleaded self-defense, and the jury brought in a verdict of manslaughter in the third degree.

Con Ryan, William Murphy and John Ballard entered the saloon of Antonio Marre, 3500 Easton Avenue, at 2 o'clock of the morning of October 8, 1891, and had drinks. Upon payment being demanded they not only refused, but followed the defenseless proprietor into a small card room adjoining the bar and beat him unmercifully. Some time afterward a customer found Marre lying on the floor in a pool of blood with a severe wound on the back of his skull. Marre died shortly afterward. For this brutal crime the three men were indicted for murder in the first degree. The jury brought in a verdict against Ryan of murder in the second degree, and fixed his punishment at ten years in the penitentiary; William Murphy was found guilty of manslaughter in the third degree and given two years in the penitentiary. The third defendant, John Ballard, was also found guilty, but only of manslaughter in the fourth degree, his punishment was fixed at six months in jail.

What is known as the Hedgepath-Slye robbery was one of the most noted that has occurred on Missouri soil. In November, 1891, the Adams Express car attached to the west-bound St. Louis & San Francisco train was shattered to pieces by dynamite by four masked men at Glendale Station, which is near Pacific, Missouri. When the train stopped the men called on the messenger, named Maroney, to open the door. He refused. While two of the robbers guarded the engineer and fireman the other two blew open the express car with dynamite. They then compelled the messenger to open the safe, from

which they took \$50,000 and the messenger's watch and chain. The men who committed the robbery proved to be Marion Hedgepath, Adelbert Slye, Dink Wilson and James Francis. Hedgepath and Slye were both arrested in California, extradited and brought to St. Louis to stand trial. Wilson was never captured and Francis was killed at Lamar, Missouri, later, when he, with others, was trying to rob the passengers on a Missouri Pacific train. Slye pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to twenty years in the penitentiary. Hedgepath denied guilt. When the trial came off he acted as his own counsel. The jury sentenced him, July 28, 1893, to twenty-five years in the penitentiary.

Lau Bach and Ju Geng, two Christian Chinamen, members of the Y. M. C. A., were shot one Sunday, in April of 1892, in a Chinese restaurant on Eighth Street, near Market. Bowing their heads as if to say grace before their meal, they were jeered at by other men present. A row followed, during which Bach and Geng were assaulted and beaten with chairs. Then Hang Tong opened upon them with a revolver, inflicting serious wounds. The affair, it is supposed, was pre-arranged, and the work of highbinders, though of this there was no clear evidence. Attorney C. Orrick Bishop prosecuted for the State. A verdict was found of assault with intent to kill, and Tong received three years. The public were much wrought up over the case, believing it to be a highbinder outrage.

Josephine Simons, the eighteen-year-old daughter of the chief engineer of Griesedick's brewery, was murdered at her home, where she was alone from 1 until 6 o'clock p. m. of October 12, 1892. Her throat was cut from ear to ear by three frightful gashes, the disordered condition of the room showing that the crime must have been preceded by a desperate struggle. The only thing in the shape of a clue was a black derby hat that had been left behind, which was deemed important in conjunction with the statement of a neighbor named Volz, who said that the same afternoon his house had been entered and an old watch and a slouch hat had been stolen. Gradually suspicion veered toward Alexander Volz himself, and certain remarks by his wife, with whom he lived upon unhappy terms, tended to confirm this view. January 23, 1893, a warrant was issued against him, but a case was not made out against him. The murder of

Josephine Simons remains a mystery. The manner in which a wife could point the finger of suspicion toward her husband was not the least remarkable, and even alarming, incident of the shocking affair.

An appalling crime, the deed of a drink-crazed madman, was enacted at 928 Taylor Avenue on the afternoon of September 6, 1892. William Lewis, a painter, twenty-eight years of age, shot and dangerously wounded his wife, Nellie; tried to murder his five-months-old infant; shot his sister-in-law, Mary McGingan, through the hand, and then put the pistol to his head and blew out his brains. Lewis lived unhappily with his wife, and she had threatened to obtain a divorce from him.

Most cool and deliberate was the action of Theodore G. Prinzell as he dogged his young wife one evening in October, 1892, with the intention of shooting her. The pair had been separated some six months; the husband was at once worthless and jealous. The crime was committed near the alley between Carr and Wash, on the east side of Nineteenth Street. Alice Prinzell was in company with four other young women, all in a happy, talkative frame of mind. At the alley Alice stopped for a moment behind to allow her companions to cross. At this moment a man's form emerged from the shadow of the houses and advanced rapidly. A shot broke the stillness, and Alice Prinzell fell, exclaiming: "O, Theodore!" The other girls turned in time to see the man fire a second shot, then they fled. A sister of the wounded woman ran but a few steps, stopped and returned; as she did so she recognized her sister's husband as he turned and ran down the alley. A doctor and priest were summoned at once, but before either could arrive the woman was dead. Prinzell succeeded in making his escape, and up to the present day has eluded capture.

December 19, 1892, a combination of sensations of a distinctly criminal character centered in the City Hall. An investigation disclosed a shortage in the city treasurer's office. City Treasurer Michael Foerstal was suspended and Charles Parsons placed in charge of the office. An incendiary fire was discovered in the city treasurer's office, the intention being, as was supposed, to destroy incriminating records. Finally Edward Foerstal, first assistant city treasurer, the son and confidential clerk of Treasurer Michael Foerstal, committed suicide. The shortage in the

city treasurer's office was \$63,020.16. Young Foerstal had invested heavily in real estate, and no doubt his speculations had much to do with the defalcations in the city treasurer's office. Serious frauds in the pay-rolls were discovered, and note transactions and hush money, as usual in such cases, played a part in bringing about the final tangle. For over two years the frauds were in operation. All sorts of charges and countercharges were made and circulated. Michael Foerstal, ex-city treasurer, was charged with embezzlement, but was not convicted. It was universally agreed that the real criminal was the man who, in despair, killed himself.

Edward E. Brown, a prominent Chicago stockman, was murdered and robbed of a gold watch near the corner of Garrison and Franklin Avenues about 10 o'clock on the night of March 2, 1893. The following day Jacob Henze and Henry Kaiser were arrested upon suspicion. Subsequently five other men were gathered in, but let go for lack of evidence. Shortly afterward rewards aggregating \$3,000 were offered for information which would lead to the arrest and conviction of the murderers. Henze, Kaiser and Charles McDonnell were produced in the criminal court July 20, 1893, to stand trial for the crime. The jury found Henze and Kaiser guilty, and they were sentenced to be hanged. McDonnell was acquitted. The case led to a lively discussion. The defense claimed that the \$3,000 reward had led to a large amount of perjury being introduced for the prosecution. The prisoners publicly announced in a letter that the woman, Annie Bogines, who claimed to have been an eye witness of the crime, was a professional witness, who only a few months before had been instrumental in sending four innocent men to the penitentiary. Governor Stone was repeatedly implored to exercise executive mercy; the St. Louis Live Stock Exchange, which was naturally interested, joining in the prayer. The Governor commuted the sentences to imprisonment for life. Annie Bogines has since been sent to the penitentiary for seven years for perjury.

The startling defalcations of Louis J. Silva brought about the assignment of a large commercial house in October, 1893. Major C. C. Rainwater, the head of the house, had brought him up in business from an office boy, and in return Silva systematically plundered the firm for ten years. He was the trusted secretary

and cashier when the discovery came. "That scoundrel has robbed me of over \$100,000. How much more I can't tell. The examination is not completed. It may be \$125,000 or \$150,000, or it may be \$175,000—there is no telling," was Major Rainwater's indignant exclamation, in explaining the assignment of his firm. Silva was said to be a high liver. His wife gave elegant entertainments, and he gambled and speculated upon the races, in real estate and in bucket shops. His personal expenditure was placed at \$25,000 a year. Silva took to flight, but surrendered himself, February 14, 1894, and was released upon bonds to await trial. Upon his case coming to trial he was found guilty and sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. Appeal was taken to the State Supreme Court at Jefferson City, where the sentence was confirmed by Judge Gantt.

The case of Frank Moore is notable inasmuch as he was the first man to receive a sentence of ninety-nine years imprisonment under the Habitual Criminal Act, the constitutionality of which act was once held in much doubt. Moore was arrested the morning of May 26, 1893, under somewhat peculiar circumstances, after he had burglarized a boarding house at 1507 Chouteau Avenue. He gave the name of Bart McGuire, but was identified and held. He was sent before the criminal court to answer two charges; one for burglary and the other for assault with intent to kill. Moore pleaded his own case, and satisfied the courts that only the minor offense had been committed. At this point Chief Desmond, who had looked up the record of the man, informed the court that Moore was an habitual criminal. Such was indeed the case. Moore was known as a criminal in England as well as in America. A man of forty-five years of age, he had developed criminal tendencies at the age of sixteen. An Englishman, he had served three terms of imprisonment for burglary in England. He had also a long record in this country, having served time in nearly every prison from the Atlantic Coast to the Rocky Mountains. The constitutionality of the sentence was argued before the Federal Supreme Court. Chief Justice Fuller gave the decision of the highest court in the land, November 25, 1895. It affirmed that the Missouri law did not in any way contravene the provisions of the Federal Constitution. That decision was a great thing for the police,

whose labors are greatly increased by the habitual criminals class, whose movements require constant watching.

On January 11, 1894, when the annual election of the directors of the St. Louis National Bank was held, general surprise was caused by the announcement that William E. Burr, Jr., son of the founder and first president of the bank, had, after fourteen years' service as cashier, "resigned." It was said that he was going into another business. In February of the same year Bank Examiner Galbraith swore out a warrant against Burr, alleging the defalcation and embezzlement to his use of the sum of \$20,000 during the previous summer, the dates being specified. Most of the shortage was secured upon bonds. Upon the case coming to trial Burr was found guilty, and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. Sentence was passed upon him by Judge Adams in the United States District Court, January 27, 1895. President Cleveland was asked to interfere, but refused.

Jacob Studt, a carpenter, shot and killed Charles Wuensch, his former employer, on the morning of March 11, 1894, then shot himself in the stomach, inflicting a wound from which he died the next day. Both men were Germans, and both of good education and conduct. This made the crime inexplicable, except upon the grounds of liquor and a temporary dethronement of reason. Studt had been discharged for drunkenness. The crime was committed at 3438 Oregon Avenue, the house being then in progress of erection. The double crime was committed with an old double-barreled shotgun, which Studt had borrowed. Studt's wife visited her dying husband at the City Hospital. She carried herself with admirable fortitude, simply remarking that since he had committed so terrible a crime she hoped he would die. Her pathetic wish was granted, a higher power than human law summoning the offender before it.

Dr. Arthur Duestrow, son of Louis Duestrow, the Granite Mountain millionaire, and the recipient of an income of \$20,000 a year, while in a fit of drunken fury, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of February 14, 1894, fatally shot his wife and only child, a boy of three years, at his home, 1724 South Compton Avenue. The married life of the pair had been far from happy. Duestrow had formed a liaison with a notorious woman, and was of son with a notorious woman, and was of drunken and violent habits. His rages were

maniacal and insanity was the defense. Duestrow when in his cell tried to take his life by hanging himself to the window bar with a twisted sheet, but was cut down by a guard. He was duly tried and sentenced to be hanged. Every effort was made by his able attorneys to prevent the execution of a man whom they believed to be insane, but unavailingly. Duestrow was hanged February 16, 1897, at Union, Missouri.

State Senator Peter R. Morrissey was shot while asleep and killed almost instantly, about 3 o'clock in the morning of May 12, 1895, at the house of his mistress, Maud Lewis, 2719 Wash Street. A weak attempt was made to mystify the police over the affair. The husband of the woman Lewis claimed he had committed the crime, and got himself arrested. Subsequently, however, when the whole truth was brought to light, he admitted he had lied and had nothing to do with the tragedy. Maud Lewis was found guilty of murder, and sentenced to fifteen years. When the sentence was announced she scornfully tossed her head, then sat back in her chair with a smile upon her face. She was a woman with a long, bad record. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, and the sentence was affirmed. The defense urged that a long course of cowardly and brutal maltreatment on the part of Morrissey had preceded his killing, and the deed was that of a cruelly outraged woman. This plea, which apparently had some foundation, had, probably, something to do with the mitigated penalty.

In these days of labor troubles the murder of John H. Lewis, general manager of the Benton Manufacturing Company, and one of the shareholders of the concern, has a special interest. Lewis was shot and killed at his office on the evening of May 28, 1895, by Erasmus Frederich, a former employe. The murderer coolly walked over to the Fourth District Police Station and gave himself up. He was sentenced to two years in the State's prison.

The Home Brewery office, at the southwest corner of Salena and Miami Streets was the scene of a peculiarly audacious robbery, on the afternoon of December 3, 1896. Three desperadoes entered the place, and at the point of revolvers compelled the chief bookkeeper and cashier, Robert Hafferkamp, and his assistant, Andrew Kredell, the only occupants of the office at the time, to throw up their

hands. The robbers compelled them to lie side by side on the floor, and securely bound their hands and feet. They then robbed the premises of \$1,028 in cash. The only clues to the men were their descriptions. Chief of Detectives Desmond, with Detectives Tom Tracy and Walsh, captured two of them in East S. Louis on the night of January 4, 1897. The men were found with revolvers in their pockets, but were surprised by equally determined men, who landed them in jail after presenting their guns at their heads. The captured men were Joseph Hart, alias Stanley, and Joseph True, alias McLaughlin, alias McDonnell, known desperate criminals. William Wolff, the third man, was captured the next day in his barber shop, at 2633 North Jefferson Avenue. Wolff turned State's evidence, and so escaped punishment. Stanley pleaded guilty to the charge of robbery in the first degree, and received the lightest possible sentence—five years in the penitentiary. McLaughlin pleaded guilty, and also received five years.

Robert Rohlfing stumbled over the body of a dead man on the stairs leading to his lodgings on the third floor of 314 Olive Street on the night of February 16, 1896. To his horror he recognized his own brother, John Rohlfing, twenty years old, a pressman. Robert opened the door of the office only to encounter a fresh tragedy, for on the floor a young woman lay face downward cold in blood. In her hand she grasped a revolver, and blood was still oozing from the right temple. It was Barbara Kastt, aged seventeen, with whom the murdered man had formerly lived. She was a Bohemian, and jealous, and the double tragedy was premeditated.

The premises at 828 Bellefontaine Avenue were entered by burglars and ransacked, December 19, 1897, and when they had got through with their work old man Jacob Weinard, the owner, was found bound, gagged and dead. For this crime William Roberts, alias "Dublin," was arrested. He was suspected on account of having disposed of some clothing taken from the house. Roberts, who was a levee hobo, accused two men, James Murphy and William Nolan—ex-representative of St. Louis—of having filled him up with bad whisky and then leading him to the house to do the deed; but his testimony was not believed by the jury on the trial, and the men were released. In the case of Fred Sny-

der, the fourth man charged with the deed, Circuit Attorney Eggers entered a "nolle prosequi." Efforts were now made by the State to get Roberts to plead guilty of murder in the second degree, murder apparently not being the intention of the burglars. This Roberts, acting under the advice of his attorney, finally consented to do. According to the arrangement entered into, Judge Talty sentenced Roberts to ten years in the penitentiary.

Herbert Mills was convicted, in 1897, of the forgery of a deed of trust affecting certain real estate properties in St. Louis of considerable value. This forged deed was subsequently disposed of for the sum of \$3,500. The jury found the prisoner guilty, and the court passed sentence of ten years' imprisonment. A motion in arrest was made, and the case went upon appeal to the Supreme Court, where the sentence of the circuit court was affirmed. (See also "Executions of Criminals.")

Crittenden, Elizabeth, was born in Mason County, Kentucky, daughter of Dr. James W. and Mary Moss. Both her parents belonged to old Virginia families, and the Jefferson, Randolph, Pleasants and other noted families of the "Old Dominion," were closely related to them. Elizabeth Moss was reared and educated in Kentucky, and came with her parents to St. Louis when she was approaching womanhood. Later her father, Dr. Moss, removed to Boone County, Missouri, where he conducted an extensive farm and entertained in the old-fashioned Southern way, his home being one of the chief centers of social attraction in that region. At this charming home Miss Moss was wooed and won by Dr. Daniel T. Wilcox. Dr. Wilcox died in early manhood, and at the age of thirty his widow became the wife of General William H. Ashley, at that time a representative in Congress from St. Louis. Immediately after this marriage Mrs. Ashley was ushered into the society of Washington, then adorned by many women of intellect, education and refinement. Her remarkable beauty and grace at once attracted great attention, and very soon her tact and mental accomplishments, the simplicity of her manner, her dignity of deportment and her kind consideration for others made her welcome everywhere. Becoming at once a favorite in the most refined and highly intellectual circles of the National Capital, she

continued to be such for thirty years thereafter. General Ashley died in 1838, and Mrs. Ashley returned to her beautiful home in St. Louis, where she spent a portion of her time thereafter, drawing around her a circle of admiring friends in this city, some of whom still recall with pleasure the happy hours spent in her company. In 1853 she married John J. Crittenden, Kentucky's distinguished senator and orator, who was then Attorney-General of the United States under President Fillmore. From that time until Mr. Crittenden's death in 1863 she passed all her winters in Washington, and became one of the most widely known women in the United States. She was familiarly acquainted with all the public men of that era and with the representatives of foreign countries, was universally admired, and her society equally courted. A great reader, she had a thorough knowledge of the English classics, and of the best literature of our own country, and her conversation was always polished, charming and impressive. Her social success was achieved by exquisite tact and through remarkable graces of mind as well as person. It is said that she was never known to forget a face and rarely the name of one to whom she had been introduced, however remote had been the time of meeting. Senator Crittenden was a man of great simplicity of character, and of unbounded hospitality, and his wife adorned his simple home in Frankfort, Kentucky, with all the graces and attractions which had made her so conspicuous in Washington. Her remarkable versatility adapted her equally to all ranks and conditions, and the hospitable fire-side of Mrs. Crittenden was rendered more charming by her wonderful domestic knowledge and home accomplishments. In all the varied departments of house-keeping, Mrs. Crittenden was as proficient as in those qualities which gave her high position in fashionable society. After the death of Senator Crittenden she removed to the City of New York, and resided there eight years. In the early fall of 1872 she returned to St. Louis, and died here on the 8th of February, 1873.

Crone, Christopher, known for many years in St. Louis as a merchant and truly philanthropic citizen, was born in 1816, in Hanover, Germany, and died in St. Louis, March 5, 1877. He received a limited education in the land of his birth, and began the